Puncture Wounds

Gatecreeper

Lurking in shadows
Wielding my blade
Steel forged for violent action
Stalking my prey

Knife in my hand
Puncturing skin
Knife deep inside your head
Draining your skull

Ambushed in darkness
I raise my blade
Flesh ripped with no resistance
Muscle and bone

Knife in my hand
Puncturing skin
Knife deep inside your head
Draining your skull

Wielding my blade
I dig my weapon into your worthless flesh
Carving your body open
Slicing your face
Striking with lethal passion
Drenched in your blood
I absorb the power
Tasting my blade